The Passenger

Siouxsie and the Banshees

I am the passenger
And I ride and I ride
I ride through the city's backside
I see the stars come out of the skyYeah, they're bright in a hollow sky
You know it looks so good tonight
I am the passenger
I stay under glassI look through my window so bright
I see the stars come out tonight
I see the bright and hollow sky
Over the city's a rip in the sky
And everything looks good tonightSingin' la la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la la-laGet into the car
We'll be the passenger
We'll ride through the city tonight
See the city's ripped insidesWe'll see the bright and hollow sky
We'll see the stars that shine so bright
The sky was made for us tonightOh the passenger
How how he rides
Oh the passenger
He rides and he ridesHe looks through his window
What does he see?
He sees the bright and hollow sky
He see the stars come out tonight
He sees the city's ripped backsides
He sees the winding ocean driveAnd everything was made for you and me
All of it was made for you and me
'cause it just belongs to you and me
So let's take a ride and see what's mineSingin' la la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la la-laSingin' la la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la la-laSingin' la la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la la-laI am the passenger
and I ride and I rideSingin' la la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la la-laI am the passenger
and I ride and I rideSingin' la la la la la-la-la la

La la la la la-la-la la
La la la la la-la-la la la-laI am the passenger
and I ride and I ride and I ride...